

Letters to the Editor ...

Pet-Food Fears

Dear Editor: I have just finished reading the article on "Polluted Pet Food" [NEXUS 4/01] and I feel very sick. I also feel guilty that I included some bought pet-food in my dearly loved 'late' dogs' diets. If only I'd known about this.

I have one question: Do you know if this is going on in Australia?!

Any American who is still eating meat must be crazy, or is more likely 'in the dark'. It's disgusting!

Yours sincerely, Alex H., Birdwood, SA, Australia.

Astral Detection

Dear Duncan: I relate to you a lucid dream (that I call a partial rapture) that I had at 6.15 am on 19 June 1995. I found myself suddenly transported into some sort of secret research base. As to where it was, I do not know; it may have been Pine Gap, or perhaps Shoalwater Bay (I believe there is one there, also). It may even have been into one of the flying saucers themselves!

It was a semi-circular room, about seven metres diameter. The floor was covered with large, square, white tiles. The electrically-operated sliding door into the room was behind me, and a ramp led up out of the room so that the room was at a lower level than the surrounding corridors, which had small rooms (quarters) coming off them. In the room to my left were a few large 'box-shaped' objects in the centre of the room, that I immediately recognised as powerful computers. To my right, sitting at computer terminals, were a couple of personnel, casually dressed. I announced my presence: "Hi, guys," I said.

Immediately there was a state of panic, and a voice came over the speaker system, "Security breach: all personnel report immediately to control room." The door behind me opened and in walked a number of the research scientists who worked there, one of whom looked like one of my physics lecturers. "It's Dr Munro," I announced. They were stunned that I had breached their security. I was seized by

the 'astral safeguards', as you call them, and then I woke up and found myself back in my bed.

I immediately wrote down a summary of the dream, but I am recalling the rest of the details from memory.

Yours faithfully, Keith G., Geebung, Queensland, Australia.

Switched on by 'One Light'

Dear Duncan: I have been an avid NEXUS reader for many years and enjoy it immensely.

On your recommendation, I sent for the book, *One Light*, by Jon Whistler, which is advertised regularly in your magazine. I must say that I was somewhat wary of buying a book I hadn't previously thumbed through and examined prior to purchase. However, I am happy to report that my fears were unfounded.

I have read hundreds of new-age and other self-improvement and spiritual books and am delighted to advise that this book is certainly one of the best I have ever read.

Not only is it very entertaining (once you pick it up, you won't want to put it down), but, more importantly, it has a very powerful message which couldn't be more timely. This book explains some of the main reasons why the world is how it is and what is likely to occur in the immediate future. Then finally, to dispel any gloom, *One Light* gives us a powerful message of hope.

My sole reason for writing this letter is to state that I am an ordinary NEXUS reader with no axe to grind and, in the strongest possible terms I would urge everyone reading this letter to read this book as soon as you can get your hands on a copy.

Thanks, David W., Upper Mt Gravatt, Queensland, Australia.

Solar Energy Independence

Dear Editor: I would like to point out to your alternative energy readers why solar panels are so expensive, thus making photovoltaic systems largely uneconomical in power-grid-supplied areas.

So far as I can determine, all major solar panel suppliers are now owned or controlled by international oil companies.

We must all do whatever we can to avoid oil company investment and control of alternative energy systems. This is a very important area that your magazine and readers should follow up. Does anyone know more information about this subject?

Regards, Randal L., Highbury, SA, Australia.

PS: Great magazine. Please keep up the good work.

Pollution-Free Fuel?

Dear NEXUS: I went out in the backyard, mixed 1 quart water, 1 cup methanol, 1 tablespoon clear detergent (wetting agent), 1 quart naphtha, shaking well. The emulsion is called Gunnerman's Fuel—Patent No. 5,156,114, dated 1992.

My recipe is very crude but it did enable me to run my lawnmower without pollution to the air. After cutting three acres of grass I realised that weekend gardening could be poisonous-emissions-free. The power plant in Reno, Nevada and several city buses are running on this stuff. Nuclear power plants could be eliminated. Rudolph Gunnerman should be awarded the Nobel Peace Prize and all Aussies with or without chemical engineering backgrounds should be mixing up versions of this.

Final hint: I'm told that the 1996 patent is a better recipe, but I could not obtain it as my computer is not the latest.

Sincerely, Thor F., Maricopa, Arizona, USA.

PS: Wake up, humanity. We have no ozone left and serious ultraviolet light damage. In three years we will have massive crop failures. What then?

Maori Traditions Clarified

Duncan, *tena ra ko koe*: A comment on one paragraph of Richard Boylan's article [NEXUS 4/01], "Native Elders Reveal Extraterrestrial Contacts": what utter, unmitigated drivel!

The paragraph refers to one Mac Wiremu Ruka, "chief Spiritual Elder of all the Maori people of Aotearoa". This is surprising news to Kai Tahu (my tribe, the main South Island *iwi*). I suspect it is surprising news to every other tribe in the country. I

especially suspect it is surprising news to whatever *iwi* and *hapu* Mac Ruka belongs to.

"From the age of three, Elder Ruka was taught..." Tch, tch; real *tohuka* are fed information via *oriori*, etc., along with their mother's milk. Wee bit late in starting, eh?

"A special star alignment in 1988 told the old Maori Grandmothers..." Say what? Local *taua* and *kuia* scoff at this (and the *koroua* have quite a bit, mainly scathing, to say about it too).

"In a moving, candle-lit ritual..." My, my; *very* traditional!

This kind of crap has *nothing* to do with the very rich, complex and various religious, mythological and cosmological traditions of the New Zealand Maori. We don't have shamans *per se*, let alone a "chief Maori shaman".

To say the very least, this paragraph is a monument to human gullibility, and definitely induced scepticism as regards the rest of the article in this reader.

No reira, noho ora mai ra na.
Keri Hulme, Whataroa, Aotearoa/New Zealand.

Free-Energy Freedom

Dear Editor: In vol. 2, no. 18, p. 5, you indicated that NEXUS provides a starting point, but it's up to us readers to investigate further. I've done that for magnetic 'free energy' machines, and I think this is where our would-be masters, dedicated to lies and misinformation, are going to suffer a major defeat—hopefully the first of many.

Although a few such machines have existed and have been suppressed for decades, the turning point came several years ago when Japan began its own well-funded research programme. One result is US Patent No. 5,436,518, a magnet motor achieving 318% over-unity. Another is the motor of Y. Takahashi, a former Sony General Manager for Research & Development, mentioned in NEXUS, vol. 2, no. 25.

Within Japan, free energy has been openly disclosed at least since the Fuji television network aired its *Dream Energy* programme on 20 October 1993.

... more Letters to the Editor

NB: Please keep letters to approx. 100-150 words in length. Ed.

This showed the research involvement of Waseda and Meiji universities, Japan Science Research Laboratory, Sumitomo Aerospace, etc., and also that the Japanese are determined to achieve commercial reality for their machines.

When the now inevitable victory for free energy is won, we shouldn't forget all the other topics that so desperately need open and honest investigation—the remedy that our opponents fear above all else. When denial, misinformation, ridicule and abuse no longer work against free energy, no doubt they will try to separate it from these other topics—which they will still try to suppress. We mustn't let them get away with that!

Yours sincerely, Paul B.,
Wellington, New Zealand.

Spontaneous Connections

Dear Duncan: I am always most impressed by the high standard and diversity of the articles in NEXUS, although I am rarely moved to write to any magazine.

However, several phrases in "The Poltergeist Machine" article [NEXUS 4/01] leapt off the page at me: "fires started in unlikely places"; "metal became white-hot but did not burn any surrounding materials"; "flames have been produced and emitted from blocks of concrete"; and "the apparatus makes fire spontaneously in parts of the lab".

My mind immediately made the connection between these phenomena and spontaneous human combustion. Could it be that Hutchison has inadvertently found a scientific foundation for this phenomenon, also? If so, it makes his investigations seem rather more urgent in nature, bearing in mind the now apparently potentially fatal effects for those living in close proximity to these EM fields.

Yours sincerely, Joan B.,
Wigan, Lancs., UK.

Space: The Final Affront?

Dear Duncan: In early November '96, the world trembled and held its breath as a Russian-made rocket destined to travel to Mars malfunctioned and crashed back to Earth. The

world was told that it crashed somewhere in the South Pacific Ocean.

Every rocket that blasts off, whether it be American, Russian or Chinese, is armed with a self-destruct device to guard against the possibility that it may go out of control. Why wasn't the Mars rocket self-destructed shortly after it became apparent that it was going to crash back to Earth?

Could it be that the world is meant to believe that the Russian Mars probe has been destroyed, but in reality it was launched to conduct a secret mission? The Russians over the years have had a poor record in space exploration. One has to wonder now whether the Russian space exploration program is one big cover-up.

Regards, Ed G., Alexander Heights, WA, Australia.

Cable TV Conspiracy

Dear NEXUS: I attended a friend's gathering recently and met a very interesting man. I feel as though I have a responsibility to contact you.

This person has spent the last 20 years working in the US for one of the large TV cable companies. He started as a basic technician and moved up in classification and clearance level over the years and was technically trained by the company at various stages of his time there. He was one of the leading design technicians for the new cable technology when he left the company and moved here.

I had quite an in-depth conversation over the afternoon with this man as I am a studying electronics engineer and have Foxtel cable installed in my home. After several beers, the chap seemed to warm to me and then said something that initially confused me.

"I would never recommend any cable TV be installed in any of my friends' places."

I thought he might be referring to the mess they make or the escalating costs that suck you in over time.

"No, I mean I would never let anyone come anywhere *near* my house and lay cable all over the place. You're just asking for

trouble. Think about it."

This man witnessed the top-level cooperation between the cable companies and the government as part of a giant surveillance and information-gathering network. He was responsible for designing the new range of TV-top boxes that all cable systems employ as a junction 'decoder'. He said that all of these new junction boxes contain a tiny microphone inside and a black-and-white fisheye camera behind the clear plastic on the front, and that the cable has return channels included into its specification for sending these signals back to the carrier.

It is possible for them to tune in to any house with cable installed and listen in and see what is happening at any particular time. He said that he had seen it used in the US for detection of drug dealings and talk of tax evasion without the user's knowledge, and as a way for the government to "monitor and track its society's real movements and thoughts". He said that they gave away "free connection" in a sort of competition scam to people they wanted to monitor.

He said he saw the system abused on a continual basis, and that in the early days he was pushed and ordered around by "men in black overcoats" who would march into his lab, asking him to access confidential records and taking his schematic drawings. After complaints by his department in regard to this behaviour, it abruptly ceased. Several months later, whilst modifying the system, he discovered that an outside line had been installed, without his knowledge, with direct access to the master computers to somewhere that was "classified".

All this sent my mind racing, but it did make sense. One time, when I wished to have some extra channels turned on for viewing, I rang up Foxtel. The receptionist said it would take a day to turn on, but, as I wished to watch a programme that started in five minutes, I asked if it was possible. She put me on hold and then transferred me to another section.

The following conversation

gave me shivers and left me wondering. A guy answered and reeled off my name and address. He then asked which TV I wanted the channel on—the downstairs lounge room or the upstairs bedroom! He then asked me to change to the channel in question whilst still on the phone. I missed the button on the remote and landed on one channel away. He then said, "No, not 25, channel 26." He knew which channel I was watching! He could also theoretically then know which programs I like watching. For all I know, they could have records of it all. Very scary.

The guy at the barbecue told me to use black gaffer tape on all the clear plastic to block the camera sight. He also said that if you knew where to look you could open up the box and take out the microphone—and that he has had to do this a few times. He is coming around next week to do it for me. I won't feel safe to speak until he does.

Please warn your readers of this potential invasion to their privacy. The quickest way to protect yourself immediately is to unplug the 'in' cable from the back of the box when you're not using it. This should give *them* 'fuzzy' reception! Don't be surprised if you get a knock at the door by a cable guy to fix your "faulty cable" problem if you do!

Darren G., Victoria, Australia.

In Praise of Freemasons

Dear Friends: I'd like to defend a much-maligned group of people. Freemasons have been criticised by conspiracy theorists, but I'd like to stick up for them.

I worked in a masonic office for over six years in the 1980s and I have never met a nicer, kinder group of men than those Freemasons. I am not stupid, and if they had all been busily conspiring I know I would have detected something. But, on the contrary, I miss them very much now and have happy memories of the atmosphere of healing, peace and stability which permeated their building and their work.

All kind thoughts, Elizabeth S.,
London, UK.